

# The Wilmington Post

VOLUME XVI.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1883.

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NUMBER 47.

## WILMINGTON POST

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second Class Matter.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Eight (8) lines, Nonpareil type, constitute a square.

Fifty cents per line for the first insertion and twenty-five cents per line for each additional insertion.

All advertisements will be charged at the above rates, except on special contracts.

The subscription price to THE WILMINGTON POST is \$2.00 per year; six months \$1.00.

All communications on business must be addressed to THE WILMINGTON POST, Wilmington, N. C.

We have heard some criticisms on the conduct of Mr. Sutton, of Chowan, county. We believe we can speak for him. He is as faithful to the cause of Republicanism as any in his county, and he will carry his county for Mr. Pool by a handsome majority.

Rev. Garland White is sending money home from the sale of his influence in Virginia. The colored people should not pay any attention to him, he is, and has been, a Democrat for years. No colored man should vote a bourgeois Democratic ticket unless he is tired of voting.

### COL. O. H. BLOCKER.

We are exceedingly glad to hear that Col. O. H. Blocker and two others have purchased that valuable swamp property in Robeson county, known as Big Swamp. It is believed to be the most valuable property in the state, and we hope that our friend Blocker will make a handsome thing of it.

Mr. John R. Cox, chairman of the first district convention, should see that Messrs. Ransom, Vance, Jarvis, Waddell and Coke are met by Liberals and Republicans on every stump, that James' grand fraud in calling the election is properly exposed. If Skinner is elected, elected the people of the county should know with what infamy it is done.

### First District Convention.

The harmony existing in the first district convention was owing to the many action of Messrs. Spill, Stenmen, Ransom and others. The gentlemen named above we have the pleasure of knowing and can say with truth that there are no better or more energetic and faithful Republicans in the state. If Hon. O. H. Pool is not elected on their part to do their duty from now until the sun goes down on the day of election.

### C. C. POOLE.

Let us be said after the 20th of November, 1883, that the honest people of the 1st North Carolina District, believe in purity of the ballot box, and therefore have elected that able and pure man Hon. Charles C. Poole, as their representative to the 49th Congress, that will be the case if every Republican and Liberal will do their full duty.

### PERSONALS.

Hon. A. S. Seymour, Judge of U. S. District Court, Hon. W. S. O'Brien, District Attorney, Willis Bagley, Assistant District Attorney, Maj. J. B. Bill, U. S. Marshal, and Col. J. J. Young, Collector of the 4th District, were in the city the past week looking after the affairs of the U. S. District Court which convened here on Tuesday morning last.

### VIRGINIA.

Before our next issue the Virginia election will take place, and the question whether Democratic Republican government can live in the south or not, will be decided.

Its Democratic Republicanism on the one side, represented by Mahone, with bourbonism proscription intolerance on the other, represented by the so-called Democratic party.

One side favoring a free ballot, a fair count and universal education, while the other side favoring bulldozing, ballot box stuffing and keeping the masses in ignorance.

If Mahone fails, it puts the south back at least twenty years. If he wins the country will bloom and prosper, south of the Potomac, as it has in the great north.

Every laboring man in this country, in and out of Virginia, is interested in Mahone's success.

The congregations of the churches all over the south should fast and pray for the success of the Mahone re-adjusters of Virginia. The battle is the most important of any that has ever taken place on the soil of that state.

Forest fires have been raging in this vicinity recently.

### COL. J. J. SMALLWOOD.

This so-called Colonel denies being the man charged in our columns some weeks ago with being guilty of an infamous crime, because of a typographical error. But we state most positively that the affidavit said J. J. Smallwood and not as it appeared in the Post J. H. Smallwood. This so-called Colonel Smallwood is the man wanted on this side of the line. Come over, Colonel, and see your friends, who will help you visit the Penitentiary in the honored company of the sheriff.

### ANOTHER LIE NAILED TO THE CROSS.

[By Telegraph to the Morning Star.]

GALVESTON, October 31.—An Austin special says that notwithstanding repeated inquiries, nothing further has been received regarding the alleged uprising of five hundred negroes in Milam county. It is now believed that the trouble had no existence but in the fears of the whites, occasioned by a title of colored people, called to discuss the recent decision of the supreme court on the civil rights bill.

It is astonishing how many negro riots there are just before an election. Either Democratic imagination, or their willingness to lie, beats the world.

### Call of Primary Convention.

HOUSE OF BISHOPS, PHILADELPHIA, October 23d, 1883.

To the Clergy and Laity within the limits of the new Diocese in North Carolina.

DEAR BRETHREN:—The division of the Diocese of North Carolina having been ratified by the approval of both Houses of the General Convention, it now becomes my duty, agreeably with the provisions of Canon C, section 1, title III, to summon the Primary Convention of the new Diocese. I therefore hereby call such Convention, to meet in Christ Church, New Bern, on Wednesday, December 12th, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of organizing the new Diocese and electing a Bishop for the same.

T. B. LYMAN, Bishop of North Carolina.

We cannot understand why this convention was not called to anyone in this city; to a disinterested observer it would seem that Wilmington was the place to have held it.

### COL. JONES AND REV. GARLAND WHITE.

This is certainly exceedingly rich. Jones (so called Colonel), in big caps, is advertised to speak in Franklin, Va., on Monday next. Will the colored people of that county allow a man who ought to be in the penitentiary to instruct them how to vote. A meaner man than Jones is not outside the prison walls to day. Alexander A. Jones, a forger, a bribe taker and thief, runs away from his state, and at the instance of Democratic money is trying to sell out his race in our sister state, Virginia.

This man Jones is accompanied and assisted by one Rev. Garland White, who has been in Democratic harness for money years. Noted chiefly for breaking up every congregation that he has been called to for several years. We advise our colored friends to give these rascals the go-by—pay no attention to them. Where they are known, they would not be tolerated in politics.

The poet who asked for some heavenly power to enable individuals to see themselves as others see them, solicited, unquestionably, a bitter boon, and one of doubtful ability. The heart-sickening dependency attendant upon a consciousness of the uncharitable, and frequently unjust, estimate set upon our acts and purposes by those who are not gifted with wisdom to try our hearts and views, would much oftener paralyze our highest hopes and set back our resolves to amend our condition than it would assist in the work or reformation. But while this is true in the case of individuals, nothing can be more wholesome for a people in the aggregate than an opportunity to contemplate themselves from the standpoint of a disinterested looker on who is not one of them.

Such an advantage have we lately had, in the visit to our country of the great and justly famous Lord Chief Justice of England. By the way, we wonder if when Coleridge had for his rival at the "quite a family party," in the Boston hotel, presided over by Lord Butler, Gov. Jarvis and lady, our executive could have answered upon inquiry such questions of a genealogical character as Hood propounded of the heroine of the "Bridge of Sighs." Could our learned Governor, if asked to day, state the relationship of John Taylor and Samuel Taylor Coleridge to his illustrious fellow subjects pro and con of the Massachusetts Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, No. 2? But we digress. In his admirable address at the Academy of Music, in New York, in response to the speeches of Messrs. Shepley, Ruge and Evans, the British Chief Justice said many wise and weighty things, richly worth once while to ponder. While congratulating his hearers upon the vast extent of territory acknowledging the rule of

our Government, he reminded us that we did not create this boundless expanse, but that it existed in its mighty proportions the same as now, when the savage was its undisputed lord; nor did he forget to recall our attention to the fact that semi-barbarous Russia is the mistress of still more extensive dominions. He also dwelt in appropriate terms upon the vast accumulation of wealth and its imposing consequence upon and among our people. But with the dignity of years, experience, exalted station and more exalted wisdom, he sought to urge upon all that none of the magnificent trappings of power constitute a state but men; free minded men, "as much above dull brutes as in the forest, brake or den, as beasts themselves exceed cold rocks and brambles rude." We hope that such a lesson may not be lost upon the American people. Who is it that in this county are teaching, by precept, conduct and legislation, that the citizens of this county are not men? Those who deny the full rights of manhood to certain colors; those who prescribe, by flags over the doors of the "faithful," the free voters of a state, and deny to a people the right to elect their rulers. More of this soon.

### City Items.

Rev. Mr. Pechau, the talented pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church delivered a very interesting lecture on Luther, on Wednesday evening last, in response to an invitation of the Young People's Association of that Church. The music which was both vocal and instrumental, as on Sunday evening, was very fine.

Edward Kidder, Esq. who has been travelling for his health has returned and is again at business.

Parties are being arrested and tried before Justice Mills on the charge of failure to list taxes.

A catch of three thousand bunches was the result of one hauling of the seine at W. E. Davis & Son's fishery on Wednesday.

From the Signal Office we learn that there was a light frost in Western North Carolina and Virginia on Wednesday morning.

The List of Premiums of the Dixie Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, which is to be held at Wadesboro on the 18th, 19th and 20th of November, has been issued.

It has been suggested that the custom of taking up collection for the Oxford Orphan Asylum on Thanksgiving Day be not neglected this year by the various churches. The day set apart by the President is Thursday, the 29th inst.

Mr. Geo. R. French is the oldest merchant in North Carolina. He has been doing business continuously in this city about 62 years. He never has failed and by close economy and strict attention to business, he has succeeded in making a large fortune.

The Produce Exchange, which was recently removed to the building foot of Princess street, is not only in a much better locality than formerly, but has greatly enlarged its borders and improved its facilities. Everything bears a very neat appearance.

Yesterday was "All Saints Day," and was duly observed by the Episcopal Church and by St. Thomas' Catholic Church. St. James' and St. John's congregations had joint services in the forenoon at the former church and in the afternoon at Oakdale Cemetery.

The trains on the southern road were delayed Tuesday night and Wednesday by an accident on the Northeastern Railroad, between Florence and Charleston. A train of sixteen cars loaded with cross-ties went through a trestle over the Santee River. The engineer, Barney Stratton, was killed, and the fireman and others were injured.

Wilson Thomas, an unknown colored man, hailing from Maryland, who is suffering from a severe attack of palsy, and who has been going about the streets for some time in a condition not suited to the public gaze, was taken in hand by the authorities on Monday last and given transportation as far as Weldon on his way home, which he said he was desirous of reaching.

The Steam Saw Mill of Mr. O. B. Watkins, in Montgomery county, was the scene of a terrible calamity on Saturday last. The boiler exploded and instantly killed two young men, Jimmie Lebetter and Tommy Straker, and dangerously wounded Mr. Watkins. The buildings connected with the mill were badly damaged. The bodies of the two young men were fearfully mangled.

### LOCAL SHORTS.

Eggs retail at 25 to 30 cents per dozen.

Fish are getting to be a little more plentiful.

Sheriff Merrill, of Onslow county, was in the city Tuesday last.

Mahala Griffin died at the county Poor House on Saturday last of apoplexy.

There were two deaths at the County Poor House during the month of October.

The matrimonial fever has broken out at Point Caswell and is raging severely.

There were only two deaths at the County Poor House during the month of October.

A very sick colored man was picked up on the streets Monday and sent to the City Hospital.

Hon. E. D. Hall, Mayor of the city, has been on a visit to Charleston during the present week.

Capt. R. W. Price, of this city, has been removed to Statesville, where he goes into the tobacco business.

The President has issued his proclamation, naming Thursday, the 29th instant, as Thanksgiving Day.

A storm prevailed along the Atlantic coast on Monday, and the wind was very severe here Monday night.

Mr. J. R. Marshall of this city proposes to locate in Florida. He has gone there on a prospecting tour.

Mr. Roger Petteway, a son of Capt. J. T. Petteway, formerly of this city died in South Carolina a few days ago.

The last quarterly meeting of the Fifth Street M. E. Church for the present Conference year was held on Thursday.

Tena Rice, colored, died at the county Poor House on Monday morning last. It is claimed that she was 105 years old.

The Convention of the new Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina will convene at Newbern on Wednesday, Dec. 12th, at 10 o'clock.

The Telephone Exchange has been removed from the National Bank building to the third floor of the Bank of New Hanover building.

A little son of Mr. B. F. Penny, while attempting to harness a horse on Saturday last, was severely bitten on the arm by the animal.

Our Methodist friends are preparing for the meeting of their annual conference, which convenes at Statesville on Wednesday, November 28th.

There were thirteen internments in the cemeteries here during the week closing on Saturday last, of which three were white and ten were colored.

The receipts of cotton at the port of Wilmington for the crop commencing September 1st up to date foot up 37,587 bales, as against 31,875 bales.

Rev. Dr. Taylor, late pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, who has been travelling in Europe for some months past, was to sail from Liverpool on his homeward voyage on Saturday last.

The Norwegian Brig Variger, which cleared for Glasgow on Monday, takes out 2,076 barrels of rosin, valued at \$2,855, Paterson, Downing & Co. being the shippers.

The Wilmington fire department have been invited to attend the ceremonies incident to the laying of the corner stone of the new court house in Newbern on the 14th of November.

The British Barque Courier, bound from Hull, England, to this port, was destroyed by fire at Bermuda on the night of the 13th inst., and the vessel was sold at auction on the 20th.

The graded schools of this city, under the Superintendence of Prof. M. O. S. Noble, now number one thousand, and the number is constantly increasing. Everybody interested is invited to visit them.

Mr. James A. Radcliffe, a son of Jan. D. Radcliffe, formerly of this city, but now a member of the firm of Clarke, Radcliffe & Co., of New York and Chicago, has been on a visit to Wilmington during the past week.

Upwards of seventy-five miles of telephone wire have been stretched on our streets since the line-men commenced operations a few weeks ago. Their work of transferring the wire from the tops of the houses to the poles is now nearly completed.

Messrs. O. L. Chaswell, secretary of the Sampson county agricultural association, and Mr. W. J. Powell, a lawyer of Clinton, were in the city during the week ending in yesterday, for special purposes, and we learn that they were very successful.

The Patrons of Mercy celebrated their 8th anniversary on Monday last by a parade through the principal streets of the city, the annual address being delivered at St. Luke's church by the Grand President, J. W. Green, which was listened to by a large audience. The "Patrons," a colored benevolent organization, made a very fine appearance on the streets.

Rev. F. W. E. Pechau, pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, delivered an eloquent and deeply interesting lecture on Wednesday night, on the subject of Martin Luther. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. Vocal and instrumental music was an attractive feature of the evening's entertainment, and the decorations, including a large picture of Luther, were very fine.

At a convention of the colored order known as the "Knights of the Wise Men of the World" held in this city Monday night, October 22d, the name of the organization was changed to "Knights of Wise Men of the State of North Carolina." A committee of management was appointed to draw up constitutions and by-laws for the various lodges of the order throughout the state, with power to arrange business for the same. For further information address E. L. Hutchings or P. Larrington.

The Dismal Swamp Lottery.

As seen per notice elsewhere, the Dismal Swamp Lottery Company has deposited with Burruss, Son & Co., \$13,050, to meet the prizes in the first grand monthly drawing to take place on November 22d, an action which is a sufficient guarantee as to the ability of the lottery, and shows that it is becoming, as it were, a home institution.

Mr. E. E. Barruss, of this city is a brother to the senior member of Burruss, Son & Co., of Norfolk. We speak of this to show the high standing of the Norfolk firm.

### Our Oyster Trade.

A specimen of New River oysters, purchased of Mr. W. G. Canady, of Onslow were sent to Commissioner S. G. Worth, at his request, for exhibition at Boston. A letter from Mr. Worth to Mr. J. B. Higgins, of this city, through whom the oysters were forwarded, says they arrived safely and attracted much attention. Mr. E. J. Freeman, with R. R. Higgins & Co., the largest dealers in Boston, were especially pleased with them, and said that the oyster beds of the entire state could soon be turned to account if they could be reached.

### North Carolina Reports—Two Sets Contrasted.

The Secretary of state offers by circular to sell the second hand volumes of the North Carolina Reports at \$3 per original volume. Mr. Hugh F. Murray, of Wilson, N. C., offers the same, new, and with notes and references, at \$1 per original volume. The state set can be bought by a few, in a fragmentary condition—none later than the 67th (and only 6 copies of that), at the rate of \$25 per state set, against \$50 for Mr. Murray's. The Supreme Court subscribed last week for two sets of Mr. Murray's reports.

### Assault With a Deadly Weapon.

Monroe Turner, colored, had a hearing in the City Court, Tuesday morning, before acting Mayor Dudley, charged with making an assault with a deadly weapon upon one Lena Wells on Tuesday night, in Brooklyn. The evidence was that the two got into some dispute about some trivial matter, when Turner drew a pistol on the woman, which was wrested from his hand by a third party. It is due to Turner to state, however, that he had no intention to use it. He was ordered to be bound over in the sum of \$50 for his appearance at the next term of the Criminal Court, and failing to give the necessary bond he was committed to jail.

### Habes Corpus Case.

Judge Meares had a *habeas corpus* case before him at the Court House on Friday afternoon last. It was that of Edward Howell, colored, arrested at Florence, S. C., on the charge of obtaining goods under false pretense, upon an application for the reduction of the bond of \$1,000 for his appearance before a Trial Justice's court on Tuesday, the 30th inst. Judge Meares refused to reduce the bond and appointed the ensuing Tuesday at 11 o'clock, as the time to hear the case on its merits, whereupon the defendant was remanded to jail.

### At the Preliminary Hearing before Judge Meares on Tuesday morning the defendant was bound over in the sum of \$500 for his appearance at the appointment for the trial of the Criminal Court.

Messrs. Russell & Ricard appeared for the defence and Mr. M. M. Bellamy for the state.

The Wilmington Light Infantry are to be supplied with new guns. They were expected to arrive from Raleigh yesterday.

Yesterday, the "Festival of All Saints," the congregations of St. James' and St. John's had a joint service of Morning Prayer and Holy Eucharist at St. James' Church, at 11 o'clock, and at Oakdale Cemetery at 4 p. m.

Haverly's United Consolidated American Spectacular European Minstrels.

This famous company of 40 carefully and well selected artists, will appear for one night only, Friday November 2d, 1883, at the Opera House, and promises to be one of the fashionable entertainments of the season. To bring them here the expense will be very high, but as they are strictly first-class in every particular, the management have felt that the citizens of Wilmington would fill the house, thereby showing their appreciation of good talent.

All the new songs and popular music will be introduced in the first and second part, the whole concluding with the pleasing and side splitting opretta, in 3 scenes, entitled the "Princess of Madagascar." For particulars see advertisement in another column.

The 366th anniversary of the commencement of the Reformation by Martin Luther was celebrated at St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church on Sunday last. At both the morning and evening services the Battle Hymn of the Reformation was sung, and able and interesting addresses were delivered by the pastor, Rev. F. W. E. Pechau, in which he traced the progress of Christianity down to the time of Luther and the reaction he took in bringing about a reformation of what he conceived to be existing abuses. He then followed the onward march of the evangelical church through the various vicissitudes, trials and triumphs to the present day, giving much statistical information as well as many pastoral facts which were interesting to his audience. There was an immense crowd at night, and an interesting feature of the evening's exercises was the introduction of instrumental music as an accompaniment to the choir, consisting of two cornets, two violins and a contra bass, in addition to the organ.

### Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting stools? At 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000.

### Advertisements.

#### OPERA HOUSE.

#### ONE NIGHT ONLY!

#### FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2ND.

#### HAVERLY'S

#### 40 MASTODON MINSTRELS. 40

#### All Star Artists.

#### NEW SONGS, NEW DANCES, NEW ACTS, NEW FEATURES.

Parquet, \$1; Dress Circle, 75c; Admission, 50c.

GALLERY, 25 CENTS.

Nov 2-11.

Wilmington, Col. & Augusta R. R. Co.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 1st, 1883.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE

Stockholders of the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R. Co. will be held at the Office of said Company, in Wilmington on

TUESDAY, the 26th instant.

J. W. THOMPSON, Secretary.

Nov 2-11.

Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Co.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 1st, 1883.

THE FORTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

of the Stockholders of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co. will be held in the Office of said Company, in Wilmington, on

Tuesday, the 26th instant.

J. W. THOMPSON, Secretary.

Nov 2-11.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CITY OF WILMINGTON.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, October 20, 1883.

### Sealed Proposals

WILL BE RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE until 8 o'clock P. M., November 4th, 1883, (when they will be opened by the Board of Aldermen in the presence of bidders), for supplying the blocks and paving North Water street, from its intersection with Market street to its intersection with Mulberry street, about 2,200 square yards of pavement, to be laid with approved granite blocks. The street will be graded and the sand for bedding will be delivered at the work.

Bids will at the same time be received for supplying 20,000 good hard paving bricks and laying about 1,000 square yards of sidewalk pavement.

Bids for supplying the materials (stone and brick), and for laying the pavements, will be received separately if bidders so desire.

All bids may be rejected if considered too high.

Specifications in detail can be seen at this office on and after the 23rd inst., at noon.

W. D. HALL, Mayor and Chairman of Street and

Oct 25-11

### Bargains in Shoes.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes

AND OFFER SPECIAL BARGAINS ON

MANY KINDS,

WOMEN'S MOROCCO SHOES AT \$1.25

and \$1.50, Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Call early and get your Winter Shoes from

GEO. R. FRENCH & SONS.

108 North Front Street.

July 13-14.

### B. F. Sparkman,

TONSorial ARTIST,

FRANKLIN, VIRGINIA.

Good, easy shave and hair cut in latest

style. Perfect satisfaction given. Special

attention paid to family work.

Wilmington Post, Franklin Gazette, Police

Gazette, Police News, Norfolk Virginian,

Norfolk Evening News and Portsmouth

Times taken.

### A Brilliant Scheme.

DISMAL SWAMP LOTTERY CO.

OF

Norfolk, Virginia.



# THE WILMINGTON POST.

W. F. CANADAY, Proprietor.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 2, 1883

Hon. John Respass can and will carry Beaufort county by 400 majority for Pool.

We hope our friend Spruill will carry his county by 300 majority for Pool. He can do it.

John K. Cox ought to see that the honest vote of Pitt county is polled, is so the county will go 500 majority for Pool.

Charles C. Pool is the ablest man in the First District. If any Republican can beat the Democratic nominee in that District it is Judge Pool.

Every man who endorses square dealing will vote for Charles C. Pool on the 20th of November, in the First District, let him be Democrat or Republican.

Mahone and honest Government is running against Bourbonism and rascality. The question is to be decided on Tuesday next which side will you take, dear reader.

A vote for Pool is a vote for honesty and fair dealing. A vote for Skinner is an endorsement of Jarvis's fraud that he is trying to perpetrate upon the people of the First District.

Colored people who believe they have a right to vote, and have that vote counted, should vote with Mahone; if they believe that colored men have no rights, then they should vote with Democrats.

Captain E. A. White will be heard in this campaign for a fair vote and an honest count. In that case his county will go Republican by a large majority. See that every vote is polled, friend White.

The colored people of Virginia should watch their pockets when such men as Alex. Jones is around; his own brother discharged him for pilfering. Watch him, Republicans, or you will be short, to your cash.

Do the honest Democrats of the First N. C. District approve of the action of the Government in trying to cheat the good people of Bertie out of a representative in Congress? If they do not they should vote for Pool.

Jarvis has insulted the leaders of the Democratic party of Carteret, and yet expects them to endorse him, by voting for Skinner for Congress. A vote for Skinner is a vote for Jarvis. If Howard and Jones don't work for Skinner he will not get 500 votes in the county. Jarvis at the top of his whip and vote as he says. We will see.

## OUR FORGOTTEN HOPE.

In the so-called First District Hon. C. C. Pool has been nominated as the opponent of Mr. Skinner. As to the personal fitness of Judge Pool for the high position to which his friends would elevate him there can be but one opinion among fair-minded and discerning men. A brother of the talented and accomplished Walter Pool, whose death occasioned the perplexing political intrigues which now distract that district, a lawyer of capacity, and of varied attainments, and a Judge of former days, whose career on the bench did no less credit to himself than to those who delighted to honor him, he would, if elected, prove himself, we doubt not, a worthy successor to him whose loss in the prime and promise of his life the good and true of all classes and parties must deplore. But, while far from desiring to discourage the gallant few who appear to have entered the lists against fate itself, we cannot see the field of approaching combat without an irresistible foreboding that our friends have an adversary in front well nigh as unquenchable as the Stars which fought against Siseria in their courses.

It is well known that we opposed on principle a contest in the district as defined by the Administration. We so expressed ourselves in the last issue of the Post, and we shall not "take back" what we then had to say. But there is certainly this difference between the probable election of a Democrat and the possible election of a Republican; as the county of Bertie was unquestionably excised from the district by reason of the political complexion it was supposed to give, and Carteret added for the same cause, a Republican elected under the new apportionment, over the powerful odds arrayed against him might feel sure that he was the true exponent of local sentiment, while the Bourbon elected under the same circumstances could but realize that he represented but a manufactured majority. In other words, since the district before this act of partisan jugglery had declared itself Republican in the choice of its member of Congress, a substituted Republican member chosen in despite of such fraudulent lopping of his strength could but be regarded as the true exponent of the politics of his section, while exactly the reverse would be the case as to the Bourbon member elected. For these

reasons, since Judge Pool has been nominated, we hope most earnestly to see him elected. A well-fought campaign, moreover, even though it may end in our defeat, may serve to keep our forces disciplined and compact, and prepared for the great campaign of 1884. It is certainly somewhat significant and encouraging that the Bourbons deem the efforts of their most reliable orators and managers necessary to insure their vaunted majority against the sense of justice and right among a people not accustomed to be disfranchised at the will or whim of an usurping executive.

## TWO WRONGS WRIGHTED BY THE COURTS.

The supreme court on Monday last reversed the decision of Judge Phillips in the aldermanic controversy, in the city of Raleigh.

Our readers may not remember the particulars of the case, so we will give a synopsis of it: At the spring election for aldermen, in Raleigh, the independents and Republicans succeeded in electing a majority, and therefore would elect the mayor and other subordinate officers. The Bourbons immediately commenced to find some pretext to turn out some of their opponents; they finally hit upon a very shallow excuse. Two of the Republicans held the positions of janitor and night watchman in the government building; so they turned them out of the board, by force, and proceeded to elect the mayor and other officers. The independents and Republicans employed Hon. D. G. Fowle, who heartily went into the case. He brought the cause before superior court Judge Phillips, who had been supposed, up to that time, to be a fair judge, uninfluenced by politics. But he decided in favor of the action of the Democrats, the case was appealed to the supreme court, and on Monday last that honorable court reversed the decision of Judge Phillips, to the credit of the judiciary of North Carolina. So we suppose that the Republicans and independents will now go in and reorganize the board, as they should, and elect the officers, as the present incumbents are in by action of the policeman's bill.

The other case was the cause brought before the court from Halifax county. J. H. Hannan, a young, colored man of high character and education, was elected Register of Deeds, by a large majority, in November last, in Halifax county. The Bourbon County Commissioners determined that he should not have the office, and they found that he had held a watchman's place in Washington, and therefore they decided that he was not a citizen of North Carolina. But Mr. Hannan appealed to the Supreme Court and it has given an opinion in his favor, so Mr. Hannan will at last get his position, and we hope he will teach the County Commissioners a lesson by making them pay for their wanton outrage upon his rights.

We feel it a duty which we take pleasure in performing, to say that this case was also argued before Judge Phillips, who usually gave judgment in favor of Hannan. Hon. Daniel G. Fowle is entitled to great praise for the able and distinguished manner in which he conducted the case for the independents and Republicans in the Raleigh case. We have heard gentlemen who heard his argument before Judge Phillips, say that it was the ablest ever delivered in the city of Raleigh. They were gentlemen who were capable of judging, and Democratic lawyers at that; this we admit, is saying a great deal. When it is recollected that such men as Badger, Graham and others have been so often heard in that city.

Justice travels slow, but it comes at last, and we hope our Democratic Bourbons of the state will take warning that a day of reckoning will overtake them sooner or later.

[For the Wilmington Post.]

EDMONTON, N. C., October 25, 1883.

EDITOR POST:—The Republican Executive Committee met here at 10 o'clock to-day and elected J. R. Cox, of Perquimans Chairman in place of Miles Commander, who has resigned; also Emanuel Davis to fill a vacancy on the committee from Pasquotank county.

At 2 P. M., Mr. John R. Cox, Chairman, called the First Congressional District Convention, to nominate a candidate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. W. F. Poole, to order.

Delegates from each county in the District, except Hyde and Pamlico, presented their credentials.

G. W. Charlotte was unanimously elected President, and W. A. Johnson and J. B. Catas, Secretaries.

Hon. E. A. White, Arthur Spruill, J. M. Stinson, whose names had been used prominently for nomination, having been withdrawn by their request. The convention proceeded to vote for Judge C. C. Poole, Hon. E. H. Sutton and J. T. Respass.

It appearing on the 1st ballot that Judge Poole had received a majority of all the votes cast, he was declared the nominee of the convention. Great enthusiasm prevailed, and a determination to poll for him the full Republican and Liberal vote of the District. Prof. R. T. Greener, of Washington, D. C., Col. McLanday, Hon. J. M. Stinson, Hon. Arthur Spruill, R. M. Lee, Esq., made stirring speeches. J. T. R.

## BROMBEAU.

A Lesson in Free Trade.

By JOHN B. HOLMES.

I.

AN ILLINOIS PIONEER.

Somewhere about the year 1840 William Mordecai came to the state of Illinois, and settled on 160 acres of good land as is to be found on the Illinois river. He was one of the pioneers of that region. It is here worthy of record that he had come west under the pressure of the terrible financial crisis of 1837. He had been engaged in some small manufacturing enterprises which had been prosperous up to the time when the disastrous result of the compromise act of 1833 began to be experienced on account of the importations of foreign goods, which were so enormous that manufacturers were forced to close, and their proprietors were ruined. Mr. Mordecai was one of the sufferers, and with thousands of others, chose to fix his home in the west.

The location of Mr. Mordecai's farm was on one of the bluffs that run parallel with the Illinois river, and it was just beyond the belt of wooded land that for the most part crowned the bluffs. It was no great distance from the river, and extended well out into the prairie. There was probably not a foot of waste land upon the farm, and, after the first breaking up, the soil was as rich and mellow as a garden. The house stood upon the crest of one of the land-waves which gave to the prairie its "rolling" characteristics. There lay the rich soil as far as the eye could reach; not a house, not a fence, not a sign of civilization. It was, in its fertility, a very paradise of productive-ness. The region abounded in game, and the Illinois river was literally alive with fish that came from the Mississippi. The luxuriant grass afforded rich pasture for all the horses, cattle, and sheep that could be attended to. Then, when the first big cornfield was planted by Mordecai, that sight! It was a forest of corn of a mean magnitude, and when it came to its perfection there was promise of such a yield as in all his experience and observation in the old state of New York he had never known. Mr. Mordecai's eyes fairly sparkled as he looked over his cornfield and his broad acres, and saw in imagination the mine of wealth that awaited only the plow and the sickle.

He had planted in full faith that such a bountiful growth could not do otherwise than bring a handsome return for his labor.

But there were some serious drawbacks to the realization of this idea. There were no fences, and everybody's cattle and swine roamed in everybody's cornfields. There, for instance, was Brombeau—old Pete Brombeau as he was called—whose farm was well nigh fenced in by nature, by high bluffs, and by the Illinois river. To this natural enclosure he added a little fencing so that his farm was in reality thoroughly protected against the incursions of neighboring cattle. He had lived on his place for several years, and carried on a large business in stock raising, teaming, and trade generally. The key-note of his success was to centre on his own place the entire profits of agricultural manufacture, to the manifest detriment of those who supplied the raw material.

He had a hundred swine and half a hundred head of cattle and horses. Once in a while they would take a circuit through Mordecai's cornfield, and gorge themselves. Mordecai mildly remonstrated with Brombeau.

"Poh!" says Brombeau, in reply, "this is a free country—no restrictions here. We're like the fish in the Illinois river—the big ones swallow the little ones."

The application of this philosophy to civilization was new to Mr. Mordecai, and, after due reflection, he concluded to discard it in practice as he had ever done in theory.

"Free country—no restrictions," thought he, "it seems to me that that idea of freedom favors of barbarism."

He had more than once wondered why there was so little restraint of law and why the doctrine of might, in this matter of flocks and herds, carried so successfully its high-sounding course against the doctrine of right. In the case of Brombeau, might was somewhat personified. He had larger herds and flocks than he had the reputation of owning, and although he possessed a farm no larger than that of Mr. Mordecai, yet his herds roamed over hundreds of farms that stood to him in the light of colonial dependencies. These farms produced the "raw material" in the shape of corn, grass, and other products of a purely agricultural community. And how did Brombeau utilize these colonial farms?

In this way: He would fit out a fleet of several hundreds of cattle, horses, and sheep. The horses would represent the fast ship; among the cattle there would be a goodly number of bulls to do battle, if necessary, against opposing flocks. The sheep would be on hand to rush in on a scare and lay low a wheatfield in a single hour. Well to that farmer whom Brombeau went against with his whole force.

Say it was farmer Workman who had planted, and expected to harvest, twenty acres of corn or ten acres of wheat. Now, when they are just ready

for the sickle, Brombeau gets his forces together. Farmer Workman is asleep, and the coast is clear. On rush the whole herd. They make havoc on the wheatfield; the sheep devour the wheatfield; the swine go for the potatoes and fruit, and in a little time the whole season's work is trampled in the mud, and the shepherd, having taken in all the raw material they can carry, set their paws for home. This operation was carried on against somebody almost every day in the year; thus it was that Brombeau's farm became a great manufacturing point for beef, pork, and poultry. The raw material was seized and brought home by these four-legged freebooters—something as Great Britain has, for two hundred years, been accustomed to do with the products of Ireland, of India, of China, and as she has tried over and over again to do with those of the United States.

Workman called on Brombeau, and mildly remonstrated against such proceedings.

"Poh!" says Brombeau, "I can sell you beef and pork cheaper than you can raise them. You see it don't cost me anything to speak for my material. Workman could never quite understand the thing; and when he tried to raise cattle and horses and swine they would be mysteriously poisoned or stolen, and such ill luck attended his attempts to speak for his material in the prairie. There is not an acre of land within a dozen miles of here that does not pay tribute to me through my flocks and herds."

Mr. Mordecai went home with such reflections as these:

"Brombeau's system is evidently designed for Brombeau's benefit and not for mine. Now, suppose I devise a system that shall be adapted to my needs, and that will, at the same time, minister to the general prosperity of the country. There is no other way."

There was his cornfield half eaten up by Brombeau's herd; there was his wheatfield, duty; there was an infant orchard of one hundred trees that had annually been browsed down by Brombeau's cattle; there were a dozen currant bushes that Brombeau's sheep had gnawed nearly to the roots; there were sundry other kinds of fruit that all had paid tribute to Brombeau's system of political economy. In fact, Brombeau was the workshop of the county, and everybody paid tribute to it.

Mr. Mordecai had not read Stuart Mill, nor J. B. Say, nor Frederick Bastiat; but he read the necessities of his own case, and went to work accordingly. He fenced his cornfield, and put a fence around his poor, browsed orchard and garden; next he ran a fence around his cornfield; in like manner he fenced his wheatfield. All this was done with great labor and at small expenditure; but at last all was completed in time for the spring crops, and so thoroughly had it been done when he heard of it.

"What!" he cries, "does Mordecai dare to infringe upon the time-honored system that I have adopted? What has the presumptuous fellow done?" "He has fenced his infant orchard—'Protection!' He has enclosed his cornfield—'A tariff!' He has fenced his wheatfield—'A tax upon wheat!'"

As soon as the warm spring rains opened the earth, the effects of this Protection, this tariff, this tax, were manifest to behold. The infant orchard at first started slowly, whether from the remembrance of past experience or from a dread of the future is uncertain; at any rate, the buds swelled cautiously, as if in doubt whether to open out; but the longing desire to see the sunlight brought them out at last, and when they saw the strong high fence about them there was a smile all over the orchard, and the apple trees nodded to each other in token of the utmost satisfaction. When Mr. Mordecai came among the trees he found them arrayed in the most beautiful blossoms, and completely filling the air with their fragrance. The corn was planted in the newly-fenced field, and never did corn sprout so soon after being planted. Pumpkin seeds sprouted in a few hours, and the young plants grew with astonishing rapidity; the vines ran recklessly among the corn until they came to the fence, where they would stop, and a pumpkin would commence growing where it could look through the fence and tantalize Brombeau's herd of swine. No wheatfield ever looked so thrifty and promising. When the seeds of these doings were carried to Brombeau he ground his teeth with rage. With the tact of a political wire puller, he said within himself: "I'll go to Mordecai and show him what a fool he is."

He first prepared a statement showing how cheap he could produce beef, pork, poultry, and how cheap he could sell apples and such things as Mordecai had protected.

So he presented himself to Mordecai, who was very much surprised.

"I have come," says Brombeau, "to see whether we cannot amicably compromise our differences."

"Compromise our differences!" cried Mordecai, "I assure you, Mr. Brombeau, that I have no compromise to make. I have already taken measures to protect my own."

"But are you not aware," says Brombeau, "that you are infringing on a time-honored custom among us here—perfect freedom of intercommunication—and that this interference affects our interests?"

"I don't know how it affects your interests," replied Mordecai; "but, for myself, I can say that your custom has been very detrimental to my prosperity."

It has, in fact, robbed me of the fruits of my labor."

"But I shall prove to you that you are losing money by this system of yours. Now, will you tell me how much that fence cost you about your wheatfield?"

"That fence cost me two hundred dollars."

"That," says Brombeau, "is just two hundred dollars added to the cost of your wheat. It is two hundred dollars tax upon it. Why not buy your wheat at a price less by two hundred dollars than the cost of your wheat, and save yourself from the enhanced burden?"

"Really," says Mordecai, "this looks plausible upon its face."

"It is not only plausible, but it is true, as years of experience have proved."

"Still," says Mordecai, "it places me in a state of dependence upon you; it makes me one of the little fishes that the big ones swallow."

"And there is your orchard," says Brombeau, "a bill of expense to you. How many apples did you raise last year?"

"Well, only ten bushels; but I should have had more had not the cattle and hogs nearly destroyed my orchard."

"Better if they had done so," says Brombeau, "What did that fence about your orchard cost you?"

"One hundred dollars."

"Well, look you, Mordecai, those apples cost you, labor and all, fully twenty dollars a bushel, and I sell you a better quality of fruit for a dollar a bushel."

"I—know, it's expensive; but I really did not think it quite so much."

"Now is the time to throw up this Protection nonsense. I'll ruin you. Just look at it for a moment, raising apples at twenty dollars a bushel; that's Protection with a vengeance. Come, now, throw down your fences; go back to the good old system of freedom and Free Trade."

"Well, I'll think about it."

This was the most that Brombeau could exact from Mordecai, and he went his way.

The first fruits of Protection!" said Mordecai, after Brombeau had gone. "He respects and fears my position of independence of him."

Yet Mordecai was somewhat troubled with Brombeau's presentation of affairs. He had not figured the thing out after the manner of a Free Trade political economist, and the result, when so presented to him, surprised him, and for a moment upset his purposes. But he slept over it. Next morning he talked with his wife about it. They went out together, and looked at the orchard. How beautiful and fragrant it was! They examined the trees, and all indications pointed to a plentiful crop. The wheat looked thrifty; the corn looked up as straight as an arrow; the garden was a very garden of Eden on account of its luxuriance and beauty.

"It does seem a pity," said Mordecai, "to tear down our fences and let all this beauty and promise of abundant harvests be sacrificed to Brombeau's ideas of economy; but twenty dollars a bushel for apples is a high price. We can't afford to eat them."

Whose notion is that?" asked Mrs. Mordecai.

"Brombeau's," he says. He says he can sell us a better quality of apples for a dollar a bushel."

"But, if our crops are eaten by his cattle, where are we to get the dollar to pay for the bushel of apples? With a bountiful harvest wheat, of corn and of other products, we could easily pay high prices than we could low prices, and have nothing with which to pay them. I do not like Brombeau's notion; it is supremely selfish."

The result of all this was that Mr. Mordecai decided that he would adhere to his Protection policy.

II.

A GRAND FREE TRADE MOVEMENT.

As soon as Brombeau learned of Mordecai's decision, he determined to crush effectively and forever his protective notions. He called together his men servants, his maid servants, his oxen, and his asses, and presented to them the innovation that Mordecai was making upon their time-honored custom. The arguments that Brombeau presented thrilled his audience to the very stomach nerve, and it was unanimously resolved that Mordecai's system must be broken down at all hazards.

"What business has Mordecai to raise apples?" cried Brombeau, in an eloquent peroration. "What business has Mordecai to manufacture beef, pork and butter? Let Mordecai raise corn and wheat, and we won't trouble him to draw it to market—we'll take it off his hands at his very door. We must kill these infant enterprises in their very cradles, if we would keep to ourselves the monopoly."

All this was assented to, and it was resolved to take active measures immediately. Mordecai's corn was getting to be good feeding for cattle, the wheatfield was becoming rank with uninterrupted growth, and the orchard and the currant bushes were laden with miniature fruit.

First it was attempted to bribe the people whom Mordecai employed about his farm. And this was partially successful—just enough so to put him on his guard. This bribing was developed in very curious manner. One morning Mr. Mordecai was awakened by a frightful clamor. When he emerged from his house a remarkable sight met his gaze. His cattle, horses, sheep, swine, and poultry were ranged in the lane that led to the barn. A venerable horse and a card posted to his side, on which was "Oats taxed 100 per cent." A huge hog bore a banner, "pork taxed 300 per cent." and so on through the list of Mr. Mordecai's farm productions. But the most ludicrous performance of all was that of a jackass. He was nearly covered with a blanket sheet of coarse paper, on which could be read something like this: A jackass in the morning rises from his bed of straw, taxed 100 per cent; put his head in a manger, taxed 50 per cent; finds some cornstalks, taxed 35 per cent; goes for a bag of oats, taxed 100 per cent, and, having filled himself, walks to a watering trough, taxed 75 per cent; drinks water pumped with a pump taxed 20 per cent; sees a barrel of wheat, taxed 100 per cent, eats his fill, immediately begins to swell, and keeps on swelling until he bursts; then lies down under the shadow of a wheat stalk, taxed 150 per cent, and then goes where there are

no taxes or tariffs on corn, oats, or wheat."

Now, who can fail to see that this jackass meets his death from taxation; for, as we have shown, had it not been for the fences, for the labor, for the skill that all went to promote the growth of the corn and wheat, and enhance their cost, they would not have been grown, and the jackass could never have died of taxation?"

"One of Brombeau's tricks!" cried Mordecai, as he called his wife to look at the ludicrous array. The whole herd except the jackass, seemed to be heartily ashamed of their role. The hog slunk away and got out of sight behind the corn-crib, the horse tore his card off and trampled it in the dirt, while the sheep made excuse that they had had the wool pulled over their eyes.

We would not foster the idea these men had carried out this brilliant free trade argument; the thing had been planned on them in spite of themselves, and they had been trotted out for effect and it did produce an effect.

(Concluded in our next.)

## ADVERTISEMENTS.



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## What the Great Fish Culturist Says:

Last winter I went to Florida and while there contracted Malaria in a very severe form. When I returned home I went to bed and remained there until spring. My symptoms were terrible, I had dull, aching pains in my head, limbs and around my back. My appetite was wholly gone, and I felt a lack of energy such as I had often heard described, but had never experienced. Any one who has ever had a severe attack of Malaria can appreciate my condition. As I failed to get any better I determined to try a remedy made by a gentleman in whom I had the greatest confidence. I am happy to say it effected permanent relief and that I am well to-day through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure. After such an experience I can most heartily recommend it to all sufferers.

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Market between 2nd and 3rd Streets, I am prepared to do the very best work a

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200 do do LARD.

225 Boxes MEAT.







